

JANUARY No. 60

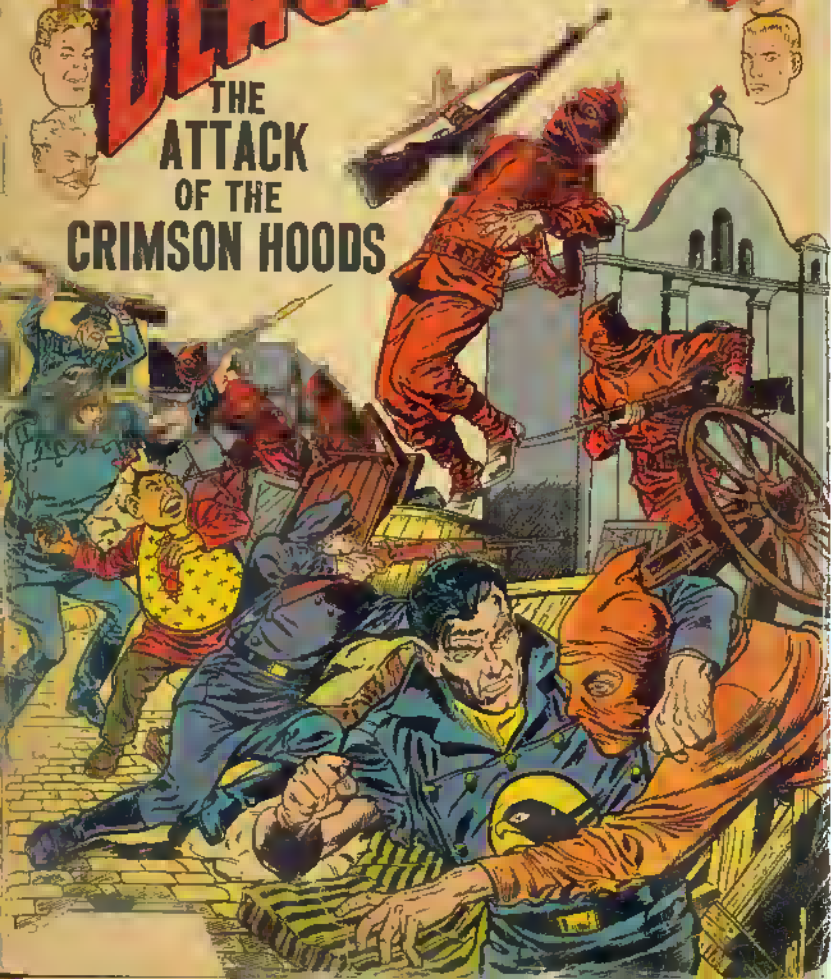
10c

U.C.D.




BLACK HAWK

THE
ATTACK
OF THE
CRIMSON HOODS

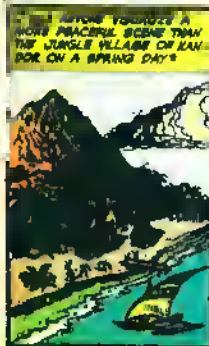


[illegible]

BLACKHAWK



WHAT WERE THEY...MEN OF NEW
AND TERRIBLE EVIL...OR DARK
PHANTOMS FROM THE ETERNAL
PIT...THESE BLOOD-MAD
MONSTERS FROM THE DEPTHS?
THEY POPPED OUT OF SOLID
EARTH TO LOOT AND KILL...
THEN FLED AGAIN INTO THE
GROUND WHERE NO MAN...
NOT EVEN THE MIGHTY BLACK-
HAWKS...COULD PURSUE!
MUST A REELING WORLD
SURRENDER AND PAY TRIBUTE
TO THE TERRIBLE DR. MOLE
AND HIS
DEVIL'S SQUADRON!



WAS ANYONE YOUNGER A MORE PEACEFUL SCENE THAN THE JUNGLE VILLAGE OF KAN-DOR ON A SPRING DAY?

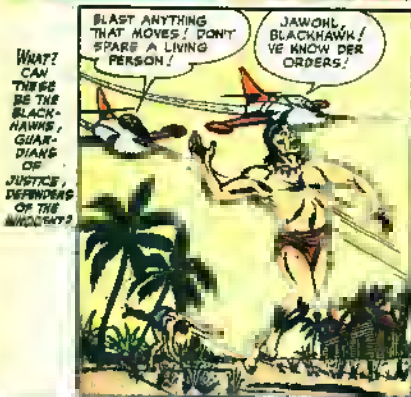


SUDDENLY THAT PEACE IS SHATTERED BY THE SCREAM OF JETS!

EEEEAAAA!
THE BLACK-
HAWKS!



THERE'S KAN-DOR! YOU KNOW YOUR ORDERS GANG...



WHAT? CAN THESE BE THE BLACK-HAWKS, GUARDIANS OF JUSTICE, DEFENDERS OF THE INNOCENTS?

BLAST ANYTHING THAT MOVES! DON'T SPARE A LIVING PERSON!

JAWOHL, BLACKHAWK! YE KNOW DER ORDERS!



WAIT, ARE THESE REALLY INNOCENT NATIVES?

MERCI! NOW I FEEL BETTAIR! ZE MASK OF INNOCENCE IS GONE!



THAT'S PIN-POINTING 'EM, GANG! NOW LAND AND MOP UP!



CHUCK, STAY ALOFT AND MAKE SURE NOBODY ESCAPES FROM THAT BIG HUT AS WE CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL!

I HOPE THEY TRY IT, BLACK-HAWK!

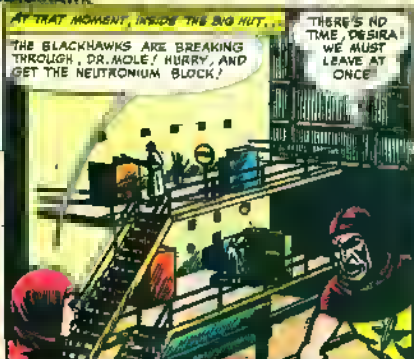
CLOSE IN FAST, GANG! DON'T GIVE DR. MOLE TIME TO DESTROY WHATEVER HE'S WORKING ON NOW!



AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE BIG HUT...

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE BREAKING THROUGH, DR. MOLE! HURRY, AND GET THE NEUTRONIUM BLOCK!

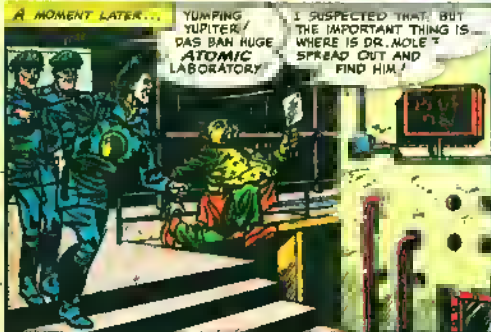
THERE'S NO TIME, DESIRA! WE MUST LEAVE AT ONCE!



A MOMENT LATER...

YUMPING YUPITER! DAS BAN HUGE ATOMIC LABORATORY!

I SUSPECTED THAT, BUT THE IMPORTANT THING IS... WHERE IS DR. MOLE? SPREAD OUT AND FIND HIM!



WE RUNT EVERYWHERE, BLACKHAWK! CHOP CHOP THINKEE DR. MOLE EVAPOLATED IN AIR!

I'M POSITIVE HE WAS IN HERE WHEN WE ATTACKED! CALLING CHUCK BLACKHAWK TO CHUCK!



DR. MOLE GOT AWAY, CHUCK! DIDN'T YOU SEE ANYBODY LEAVE THE HUT?

DON'T BE SILLY, BLACK-HAWK! I'LL GUARANTEE NOT EVEN A COCK-ROACH GOT OUT OF THERE!



WE CROWDED DR. MOLE SO HARD HE COULDN'T GET AWAY WITH HIS STOLEN NEUTRONIUM!

ACH, GUTT! MITOUT DOT HE WON'T MAKE MUCH TROUBLE!



MIRABLE. ZE TERRIBLE DR. MOLE WEEEL BE NOZZING BUT A BLIND RAT WITH ZE NEUTRONIUM AND HIS LABORATORY GONE.

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, ANDRE! BUT I EXPECTED A MORE SAVAGE RESISTANCE THAN WE MET!

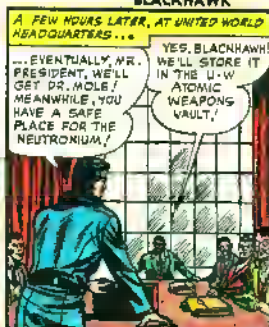


BLACKHAWK



WE'LL TURN THE NEUTRONIUM OVER TO THE UNITED WORLD VAULTS FOR SAFE STORAGE AND THEN HEAD HOME!

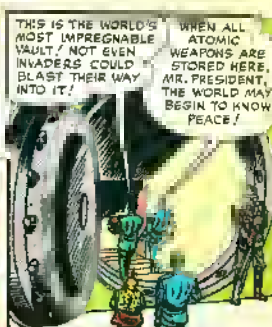
AND CHOP FIXES BIG FEAST TO CELEBRATE NEW BLACKHAWK VICTORY OVER EVIL!



A FEW HOURS LATER, AT UNITED WORLD HEADQUARTERS...

...EVENTUALLY, MR. PRESIDENT, WE'LL GET DR. MOLE! MEANWHILE, YOU HAVE A SAFE PLACE FOR THE NEUTRONIUM!

YES, BLACKHAWK! WE'LL STORE IT IN THE U-W ATOMIC WEAPONS VAULT!



THIS IS THE WORLD'S MOST IMPREGNABLE VAULT! NOT EVEN INVADERS COULD BLAST THEIR WAY INTO IT!

WHEN ALL ATOMIC WEAPONS ARE STORED HERE, MR. PRESIDENT, THE WORLD MAY BEGIN TO KNOW PEACE!



THAT IS THE DREAM WE...
ARRGHH!

WHA...?



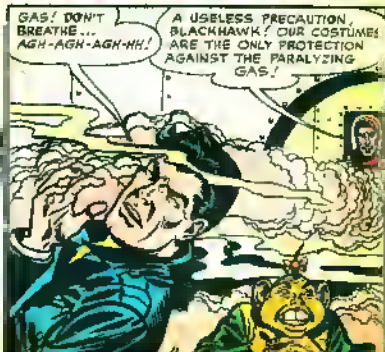
THE BLACKHAWKS! THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!

AT 'EM, GANG! HIT FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER!



DON'T GO AWAY, DR. MOLE! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT!

SORRY, BLACKHAWK, BUT I'M LATE FOR ANOTHER APPOINTMENT NOW! USE THE NERVE GAS, DESIRA!

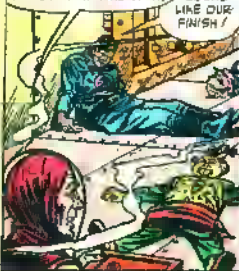


GAS! DON'T BREATHE...
AGH-AGH-AGH-HH!

A USELESS PRECAUTION, BLACKHAWK! OUR COSTUMES ARE THE ONLY PROTECTION AGAINST THE PARALYZING GAS!

YOU CAN SEE ME AND HEAR ME, BUT YOU CAN'T MOVE! IF YOUR ADORING PUBLIC COULD ONLY SEE THE BLACKHAWKS NOW!

I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE! THIS LOOKS LIKE OUR FINISH!



LET'S FINISH THEM OFF AND CLEAR OUT BEFORE THE GUARDS COME DOWN TO INVESTIGATE!

NO, DESIRA! I WANT THE BLACKHAWKS TO LIVE AND SUFFER A WHILE! I HAVE A MUCH BETTER IDEA! OPEN THE PLUNDER NET...



THEY'RE FOND OF THE LITTLE CHINESE SO WE'LL TAKE HIM AS A HOSTAGE! IF THE BLACKHAWKS INTERFERE WITH US, HE DIES... SLOWLY!

WONDERFUL! AND IF THEY DON'T TRY TO BLOCK US/THEIR DEAR PUBLIC WILL TURN AGAINST THEM! EITHER WAY THEY'RE DOOMED!



SORRY TO RUSH OFF BLACKHAWK, BUT WE'LL MEET AGAIN!

IF THEY HARM CHOP CHOP...! BUT HOW CAN THEY HOPE TO ESCAPE? THERE ARE FIFTY GUARDS ALONG THE STAIRWAY LEADING UP!



A MOMENT LATER... AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT...

THOSE MACHINES ARE WHISKING THROUGH YARDS OF REINFORCED CONCRETE AND STEEL! THEY MUST BE ATOMIC POWERED!



HANY MINUTES LATER...

THE NERVE PARALYSIS IS WEARING OFF! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MR. PRESIDENT?

NEVER MIND ME, BLACKHAWK! GO AFTER THOSE HUMAN MOLES! SAVE YOUR FRIEND... AND SAVE THE WORLD FROM A NEW MENACE!



SACRE BLEU! IF ZE CAN CRAWL IN ZE TUNNELS SO CAN ZE BLACKHAWKS! FOLLOW ME MES AMIS!

WAIT, MORE, YOU CAN'T GO AFTER THEM! THAT'S AN ORDER!



WE'D GET CHOP CHOP
KILLED OR OURSELVES
TRAPPED! AT THE RATE
THEY TRAVEL, THEY MAY
BE MILES AWAY BY NOW,
IN ANY DIRECTION!

BUT... BUT YOLTING
YEEPERS, BLACKHAWK,
YOU DON'T MEAN WE CAN
GO HOME AND DO NOTHING
WHILE DAS MOLE YERK
LOOTS DA WORLD?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT
I MEAN, OLAF! CHOP
CHOP'S LIFE IS WORTH
A DOZEN WORLDS!
WE'RE LINED AND WE
MAY AS WELL FACE IT!

SEE? I TOLD YOU
WE'D HAVE THE
BLACKHAWKS HELP.
LESS! NOW THE
WEALTH OF EARTH
IS OURS, DESIRA!
COME ON...

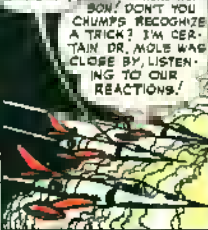


I... I GUESS
THE UNITED
WORLD CAN'T
BLAME YOU,
BLACKHAWK...
BUT WE'D COME
TO DEPEND ON
YOU!

WE'LL STILL
FIGHT ANY
OTHER MENACE
TO PEACE,
SIR! I'M
SORRY, BUT
THE SAFETY
OF MY MEN
COMES FIRST!
GOOD DAY, MR.
PRESIDENT!

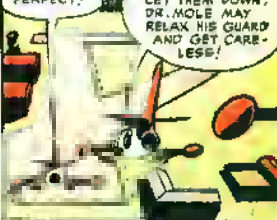
ACH DU LIEBER...
DOT I SHOULD BE
LIVE TO BE ASHAMED
OF DER UNIFORM
I WEAR!

RELAX,
HENDRICK-
SON! DON'T YOU
CHUMPS RECOGNIZE
A TRICK? I'M CER-
TAIN DR. MOLE WAS
CLOSE BY, LISTEN-
ING TO OUR
REACTIONS!



WE'LL ONLY GET ONE
CHANCE TO RESCUE
CHOP CHOP, SO
THAT ONE WILL
HAVE TO BE
PERFECT!

SURE, BLACKHAWK!
IF EVEN THE
UNITED WORLD
THINKS YOU'VE
LET THEM DOWN,
DR. MOLE MAY
RELAX HIS GUARD
AND GET CARE-
LESS!



EXACTLY! BRING ME THE
GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY
CHARTS OF THE WORLD
AND WE'LL GET BUSY AT
ONCE! THERE'S NO TIME
TO LOSE!

I FEEL BETTER! WHEN
BLACKHAWK ASKS FOR
SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE... I KNOW HE'S
GOT A HOT IDEA!

I'M AFRAID
THIS IDEA
IS ONLY
LUNEWARM
STANISLAUS
BUT...

BLACKHAWK! THIS IS
VERNOR CITY! YOU'VE GOT
TO SAVE US! MOLE MEN
HAVE LOOTED OUR
TREASURY AND BANKS!
NOW THEY'RE MURDERING
AND PILLAGING IN THE
STREETS! COME AT
ONCE!



I'M SORRY BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO FACE THE MOLE MEN ALONE! THE BLACKHAWKS ARE... NOT AVAILABLE!

BUT...BUT, BLACKHAWK, YOU'VE GOT TO...

YOU HEARD BLACKHAWK DON'T ARGUE WITH A PUBLIC HERO!

ARGHHH!



VERY SENSIBLE, BLACKHAWK! FOR THAT I'LL LET YOU SPEAK TO YOUR LITTLE CHINESE FRIEND!

CHOP CHOP! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? IF THEY'VE HARMED YOU...

ONLY CHOP CHOP'S PLIDE GET HURTEE! YOU FORGETTEE ME, SMASH NASTY-BAD MOLE MEN!

THAT'S ENOUGH! KEEP ON BEHAVING, BLACKHAWK, AND YOU'LL HEAR FROM THE BOY AGAIN! CROSS US AND HE DIEE... SLOWLY!

DONNER-VETTER! NOW LONG MUST VE SIT UND LET DOSE KILLERS GO ON?

IF THEY'LL STRIKE TWICE MORE WHERE I THINK THEY WILL, WE CAN SWING INTO ACTION! UNTIL THEN, WE CAN ONLY WAIT!

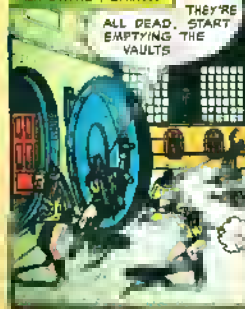


A FEW HOURS LATER THE MOLE MEN STRIKE AGAIN...

THEY'RE ALL DEAD. START EMPTYING THE VAULTS

...AT NEW DELBRO AND AGAIN AT THE CAPITAL CITY OF AMABAR!

ONE DETACHMENT CLEAN OUT THE NATIONAL TREASURY! THE REST TAKE THE BANKS!



BLACKHAWK

THE MOLE MEN STRUCK THESE THREE CITIES. SO I'M POSITIVE THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS MUST BE NEAR ALL THREE... IN AN UNDERGROUND CAVERN!

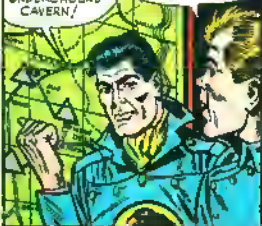
I GOT IT! BIG CAVERNS ARE USUALLY FOUND IN LIMESTONE... AND THE GEOLOGICAL CHART SHOWS LIMESTONE STRATA RIGHT THERE!

HERE'S MY PLAN, GANG! LISTEN CAREFULLY, BECAUSE IF THERE'S ONE SLIP-UP, CHOP CHOP WILL DIE!

AT THAT MOMENT, HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD...

THE MEN ARE GETTING RESTLESS, DR. MOLE! THEY WANT A CHANCE TO RELAX AND SPEND SOME OF THEIR LOOT!

THEY DESERVE IT! WE'RE MOVING TO NEW HEADQUARTERS, ANYHOW! WE'LL HIDE THE COSTUMES AND TAKE A VACATION!



WHAT ABOUT THIS HOSTAGE? YOU CAN'T LEAVE HIM AND YOU MUST KEEP HIM ALIVE TO CONTROL THE BLACKHAWKS!

NOT ANY MORE! I TOLD HIM HE WAS TALKING ON THE RADIO TO BLACKHAWK AND GOT HIS VOICE ON A TAPE RECORDER!

NOW I'LL FINISH HIM OFF! ONCE IN A WHILE WE'LL PLAY BACK THE TAPE RECORDING OF HIS VOICE TO BLACKHAWK OVER THE RADIO TO KEEP HIM SATISFIED!

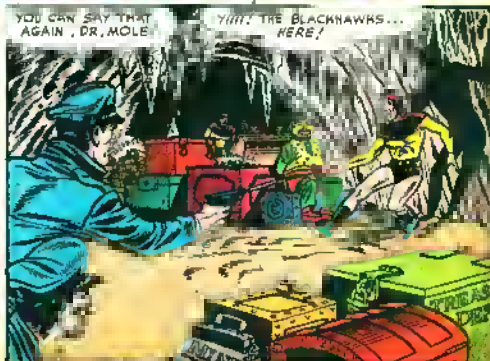


WHAT HAPPEN? YOU NOT HURTEE CHOP CHOP OR BLACKHAWK TAKES YOU APART IN LITTLE PIECES!

BAH! YOU WERE STUPID AS THEY WERE... AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO ARE STUPID!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, DR. MOLE!

YIIII! THE BLACKHAWKS... HERE!



ATTACK!
ATTACK THE
BLACKHAWK!

DAS BAN
BEST NEWE
YET! I BAN
GOT ITCHY
KNUCKLES TO
ECRATCH!

DESTROY THEM,
MOLE MEN! DON'T
LET THEM REACH
US!

SOMEBODY
UNTIE CHOP
CHOP. HE
WANTEE JOIN
SCLAP, TOO!

I'LL BE THERE IN A MOMENT,
CHOP CHOP! YOU'VE EARNED
YOUR SHARE OF THIS FIGHT!

OWOOOFFF!

ACHTUNG STUPID. YOU WILL
LOOK MORE LIKE A MOLE
WIT DOT NOSE SMEARED
AROUND A LITTLE!

AIEEE!
BLACK-
HAWK!
LOOHEE...!

DR. MOLE
AND SHE-
DEVIL WANE
ESCAPE!

WE CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THEM NOW,
CHOP CHOP! THE GANG NEEDS EVERY
KNUCKLE AGAINST THESE ODDS!

YOU YERKS ENJOY DIGGING
IN THE DIRT! I BAN RUB YOUR
NOSE IN IT SOME MORE!

VOT! SO SOON
DER FUN IS OVER!

STICK AROUND, HENDRICKSON! I HAVE A
FEELING DR. MOLE AND DESIRA WILL
REJOIN US SOON!



SUGOBNLY...
YHHH! GET ME OUT OF HERE!

READY, CHOP CHOP, I THINK YOU DESERVE TO HAVE DR. MOLE TO YOURSELF!

EEEEEOW. WE'VE BEEN SHOCKED! THE GROUND IS CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY!

HOW VELLY SHOCKING! NOW CHOP CHOP GIVEE 'NOTHER SHOCK!



CHOP CHOP'S SPECIAL SHOCKEE PUNCH!

GOOD WORK, CHOP CHOP! THE UNITED WORLD POLICE ARE WAITING UP ABOVE TO MOP UP WHAT'S LEFT OF THESE BLIND RATS!

WE'LL USE THESE ATOMIC DIGGERS TO BLAST A PASSAGE DOWN FOR THEM, THEN TURN THE INSTRUMENTS OVER TO THE U-W FOR RESEARCH!

VELLY FINE... BUT WILL SOMEBODY KINDLY PLEASE EXPLAIN TO CHOP CHOP HOW YOU FINDEE THIS PLACE!

GLADLY, CHOP CHOP! ONCE WE KNEW IT'S APPROXIMATE LOCATION, WE PINPOINTED IT WITH OUR GEIGER COUNTERS!

TIENS! WHEN ZE DR. MOLE STEAL ZAT NEUTRONIUM, FOR RECHARGING ZE ATOMIC DIGGERS, HE CANNOT HIDE FROM ZE GEIGER COUNTER!



WE FOUND THE CAVERN'S AIR VENT AND CLIMBED DOWN THAT... JUST IN TIME! AND RAN HIGH TENSION CURRENT INTO THE DAMP GROUND TO DISCOURAGE DR. MOLE'S ESCAPE!



IS NO DOUBT... CHOP CHOP BELONG TO CLEVEREST FIGHTING CLOWD ON EARTH!

BUT YOU ALMOST DIDN'T, CHOP CHOP! I STILL SHUDDER WHEN I THINK OF HOW CLOSE WE CAME TO HAVING TO LIVE ON OLAF'S COOKING!



ALL KILLER'S LEARN BEFORE THEIR FALL WE'RE ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL! WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

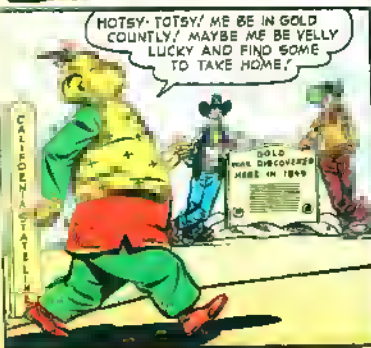
YOU
CAN'T ENTER
HERE! THIS IS
GOVERNMENT
PROPERTY!

BUT ME
PROSPECTING
... AND
EVERYBODY
SAY THIS BE
BEST PLACE
TO LOOK
FOR
GOLD!

CHOP CHOP

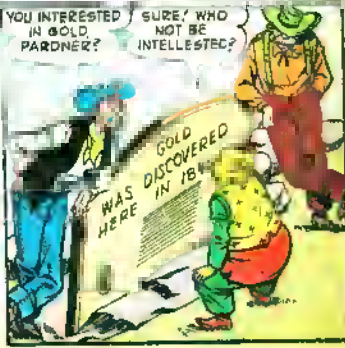


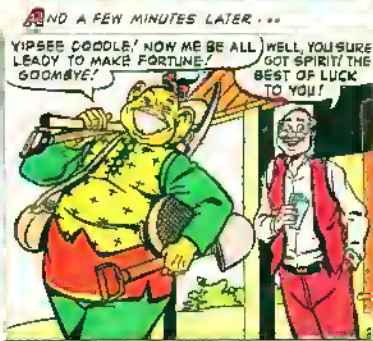
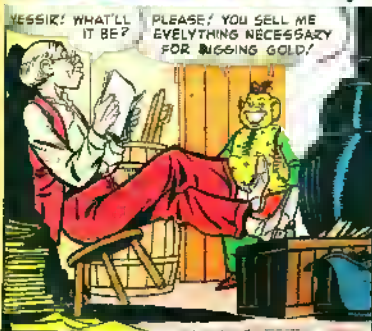
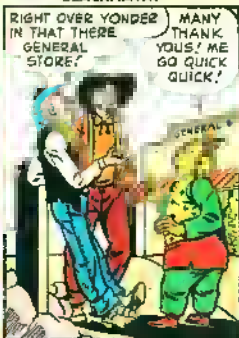
HOTSY-TOTSY! ME BE IN GOLD
COUNTY! MAYBE ME BE VELLY
LUCKY AND FIND SOME
TO TAKE HOME!



YOU INTERESTED
IN GOLD
PARDNER?

SURE! WHO
NOT BE
INTELLESTEC?







GOLD, EH? THAT'S A GOOD ONE! OKAY, NOW LET'S TALK BUSINESS! WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR THOSE WORMS?

YOU WANT TO BUY THEM? YOU WANT TO PAY MONEY?



HEY, THERE! ARE YOU SELLING WORMS? I'LL BUY ALL YOU HAVE!

HOTSY TOTY! ME BE IN BUSINESS! ME SELL TO HIGHEST BIDDER!



THIS FELLOW SURE IS A SHREWD OPERATOR! HE HAS US WHERE HE WANTS - \$

NO YOU DON'T! \$25! \$50!



THIS IS RIDICULOUS! BUT I MAKE IT \$75!

I'M GETTING THOSE WORMS! \$200!

OKAY! NOBODY SAY MORE! YOU GET THEM!



HERE YOU ARE! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN YOU SAID YOU WERE DIGGING FOR GOLD! YOU JUST STRUCK IT RICH!

VIPSEE DOODLE! ME GO BACK TO GENERAL STORE NOW AND TELL MAN HOW ME BE LUCKY!



WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT SUCKER? HE'S BEEN GONE A LONG TIME!

MANY HELLO'S! ME BE BACK! ME HAVE PLENTY MONEY NOW! IS VELLY GOOD TO BE GOLD PROSPECTOR!



WELL, I'LL BE BURNED! HOW'D YOU EVER DO IT?

IS VELLY SIMPLE! ME FOUND LIGHT PLACE TO DIG! GOOMBYE NOW AND MANY THANK YOU'S!



BLACKHAWK



BLACK WINGED AND TERRIBLE, THE VAMPIRE MEN SWOOPED DOWN UPON THEIR PREY... AND LEFT NOTHING BUT BLOOD-DRAINED CORPSES!

WHAT MONSTROUS CREATURES WERE THEY? HOW COULD MERE MEN HOPE TO DESTROY THEM?

THE BLACKHAWKS, FAMED KNIGHTS OF THE SKY LANES, ZOOM INTO ACTION AGAINST THE SOULESS MENACE OF THE... VAMPIRE MEN OF KUNWALO!

A
AN
EMERGENCY
SUMMONS
BRINGS THE
BLACKHAWKS
TO THE VITAL
ZUIAR CANAL
ZONE! AD-
MIRAL RAD-
FORD, IN
CHARGE OF
THE CANAL'S
DEFENSES
TAKES THEM
AT ONCE TO
THE
INFIRMARY
BUILDING..

WE FOUND THIS MAN
EARLY THIS MORNING!
HE WAS ONE OF THE
GUARDS ASSIGNED TO
THE EASTERN ZONE!
HE'S THE FOURTH MAN
TO DIE IN THE PAST
WEEK, BLACKHAWK!

HOW
WAS
HE
KILLED,
ADMIRAL?

THE SAME AS THE OTHERS!
THE DOCTORS SAY THAT
MOST OF THE BLOOD WAS
DRAINED FROM HIS BODY!
IT'S THE WORK OF THE--
VAMPIRE MEN!

VAMPIRE
MEN? WHAT KIND
OF
CREATURES
ARE THEY?



BLACKHAWK

THEY'RE REPUTED TO INHABIT THE HILLS OF KINHAWLO—WHICH SURROUND THE ZUAR CANAL REGION! THE NATIVES SAY THAT THE VAMPIRE MEN LIVE OFF THE BLOOD OF LIVESTOCK ANIMALS, AND ONLY INFREQUENTLY ATTACK HUMAN BEINGS!



BUT NOW THE VAMPIRE MEN HAVE APPARENTLY CHANGED THEIR HABITS! THEY'RE ATTACKING WHITE MEN! SOME OF OUR OWN NATIVES CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN THEM -- SWOOPING LOW NEAR THE CANAL AND LOOKING FOR VICTIMS!



VRAIMENTE! EEET EES A SILLY SUPERSTEETION, I THEENK!



IT'D BE INCLINED TO AGREE-- IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE BODIES OF THOSE FOUR MEN, EACH DRAINED OF BLOOD! IF THESE ATTACKS DON'T CEASE SOON, IT WILL BE DIFFICULT TO KEEP A DEFENSE FORCE STATION HERE AT THE CANAL!



THAT WOULD BE DISASTER, ADMIRAL! THE KINHAWLO NATIVES ARE HOSTILE! IF THEY THOUGHT THERE WAS A CHANCE TO DRIVE US AWAY, THEY'D ATTACK IN A MOMENT! THE DEFENSES MUST BE SET UP!

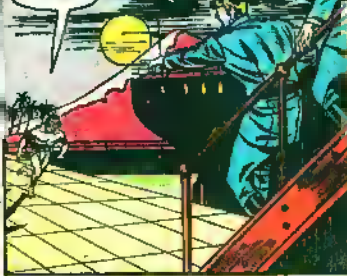


THIS IS AN IMPORTANT FORTRESS FOR THE FREE WORLD, BLACKHAWK! THAT'S WHY I SENT FOR YOU! WE NEED YOUR HELP IN COMBATING THIS MENACE!



AS NIGHT FALLS, THE BLACK-HAWKS SPLIT UP INTO PAIRS, AND PATROL THE ZUAR CANAL REGION, SILENTLY.

EEEEHHH! VAMPIRES COME!



YUMPIN' YERONIMO!

AY CAN SEE ONE, BLACKHAWK!

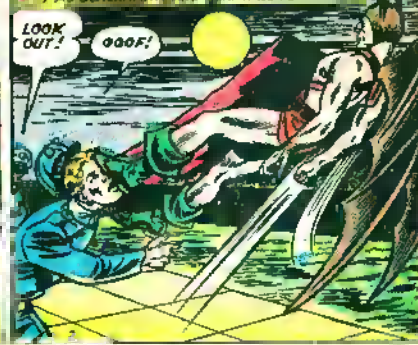
HE'S GOT ANOTHER VICTIM! STOP HIM!



AS BLACKHAWK AND PLAF RACE FORWARD--

LOOK OUT!

OOOF!



YY YIMINY!
HE BAN
FLYING!

THAT'S HOW HE MANAGED
TO TAKE US BY SURPRISE
OLAF! I DIDN'T EXPECT HIM
TO TAKE OFF AS WE
APPROACHED



THIS POOR FELLOW
IS DEAD! BLOODLESS
JUST LIKE THE
OTHERS!

SACRE BLEU!
WE JUST
FISHED OUT
ANOTHER VICTIM
FROM THE CANAL



HE WAS LIKE ZIG ONE--
PALE LIKE THE SHEET!
DAMN! IT WAS NOT ZE
DROWNING ZAT KEELED
HIM!

BLACKHAWK!
ADMIRAL
BRADFORD WAS
ATTACKED BY
THE VAMPIRE
MEN IN HIS
HOME!



STANISLAUS AND I GOT THERE
BEFORE THE VAMPIRE COULD
FINISH IT'S DEADLY WORK!
A FEW SHOTS DROVE
HIM OFF--AND WE
TOOK THE ADMIRAL
TO THE HOSPITAL!
THE DOCTOR SAYS
HE HAS A FAIR
CHANCE TO
RECOVER!

SOME-
THING'S
GOT
TO BE
DONE!



THE VAMPIRE MEN ARE
GETTING BOLDER IN THEIR
ATTACKS! THEY MUST BE
STOPPED, BEFORE THEY
THROW THE ZUAR CANAL'S
DEFENSES INTO COMPLETE
CHAOS!



THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, A LOSE BLACKHAWK
PLANE WINGS TOWARD THE KUNWALD HILLS--

ON, GOLLIES! WE WISH YOU
LET OTHER BLACKHAWKS
COME ALONG ON TID! IS
VELLY DANGEROUS FLO
ONE MAN!

THEY'RE NEEDED TO HELP
GUARD THE ZUAR CANAL
ITSELF! WE CAN'T LET THE
NATIVES THINK THAT
THE BLACKHAWKS
PULLED OUT!



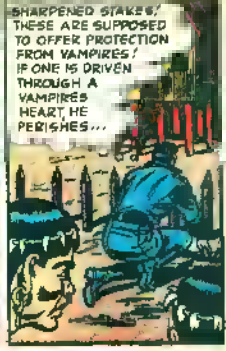
BUT SOMEONE HAS TO FIND OUT
MORE ABOUT THESE VAMPIRE
MEN! AND THERE'S NO BETTER
PLACE TO START LOOKING THAN
IN THEIR NATIVE HABITAT!



BLACKHAWK



AS THE DAYLIGHT SLOWLY WAKES, BLACKHAWK MOVES CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH HILL COUNTRY! AT LAST HE REACHES A NATIVE VILLAGE!



LATER, WHEN PAINFUL CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO BLACKHAWK...

THEY'VE LEFT ME ALONE, TIED TO A POST IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE! I KNOW WHY: I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A LIVING SACRIFICE FOR THE VAMPIRE MEN--



THESE POOR NATIVES ARE TERRIFIED OF THE VAMPIRES! EVERY NIGHT THEY RETREAT INTO THE WOODS, AND LEAVE ONE OF THEIR NUMBER TO DIE! THIS TIME, I'M ELECTED!

WHAT'S THAT!



THE WHISPER OF BAT WINGS IN THE NIGHT SKY... AND THEN A GHASTLY FIGURE FLITS DOWN INTO THE SQUARE!

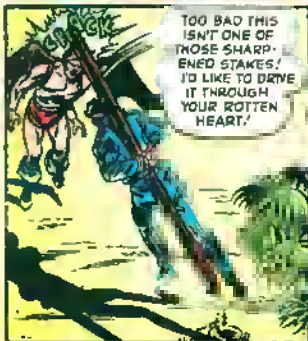


AS THE EERIE NIGHTFARE CREATURE APPROACHES...

A POWERFUL SUCTION NEEDLE, WITH A TANK ATTACHMENT! THAT'S HOW HE DRAINS HIS VICTIMS OF BLOOD! JUST AS I THOUGHT; HE'S NOT A REAL VAMPIRE AT ALL!



BUT HE CAN BE JUST AS DEADLY! SO IT'S TIME I WENT INTO ACTION!



TOO BAD THIS ISN'T ONE OF THOSE SHARP-ENED STAKES! I'D LIKE TO DRIVE IT THROUGH YOUR ROTTEN HEART!

MOMENTS LATER, WHEN BLACKHAWK FREES HIMSELF...

GLIDER WINGS--WITH A SMALL ROCKET TUBE BUILT IN TO HELP YOU GET AIRBORNE! A PRETTY CLEVER DEVICE! BUT, THEN, SOME OF YOUR COUNTRY'S SCIENTISTS ARE INGENUOUS MEN!

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU EXPOSE US NOW!



BLACKHAWK

MY COMRADES ARE ALREADY LEADING THE NATIVES IN A MASS ATTACK ON THE ZUAR CANAL! UNDER COVER OF THE FIGHT, WE WILL DYNAMITE THE LOCKS! THE ZUAR CANAL WILL BE RENDERED USELESS TO THE DEMOCRACIES!

SO THAT'S YOUR SCHEME!

MAYBE IT WON'T WORK AS PERFECTLY AS YOU THINK! I'LL NEED TO BORROW YOUR VAMPIRE EQUIPMENT! ANY OBJECTIONS?



TSK-TSK! I DIDN'T HEAR HIM SAY A WORD! I GUESS THAT MEANS HE DOESN'T OBJECT! NOW, THERE'S ONLY ONE MORE THING TO DO BEFORE I TAKE OFF!



USING HIS BELT RADIO, BLACKHAWK CONTACTS HIS FRIENDS ...

LISTEN CAREFULLY, MEN! THERE'S GOING TO BE A NATIVE ATTACK ON THE CANAL DEFENSES! BE READY-- THE FLYING VAMPIRES ARE A HOAX-- KEEP A SHARP WATCH FOR THEM, CARRYING DYNAMITE!



THAT'S THAT! NOW I'LL TEST OUT THIS FLYING EQUIPMENT! HOPE I DON'T CRASH LAND BEFORE I GET A CHANCE TO JOIN -- IN THE FUN!



MEANWHILE, AT THE ZUAR CANAL THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS AWAIT THE ATTACK!

BONNERWETTER! VEN ARE DEY COMING?

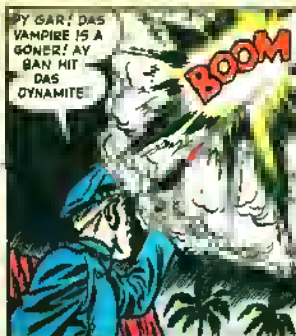
I SEE TORCHES IN ZE DISTANCE, MON AMI! ZE BATTLE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!



SUSPENDING WILDLY, THE TORCH-BEARING NATIVES ATTACK! THEY ARE MET BY HEAVY FIRE FROM THE CANAL'S DEFENDERS.

EEEEAAAA! DEATH TO THE WHITE MEN!





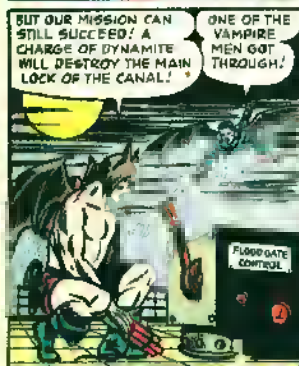
MY GAD! DAS
VAMPIRE IS A
GONER! AY
BAM HIT
DAS
DYNAMITE

BOOM

BLACKHAWK

**BUT AS THE OTHER VAMPIRE MEN PRESS
ON TOWARD THEIR OBJECTIVE ...**

THE ATTACK HAS FAILED!
THE NATIVES ARE ALREADY
IN RETREAT! AND MOST
OF MY COMRADES HAVE
FOUND DEATH!



BUT OUR MISSION CAN
STILL SUCCEED! A
CHARGE OF DYNAMITE
WILL DESTROY THE MAIN
LOCK OF THE CANAL!

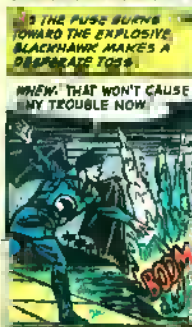
ONE OF THE
VAMPIRE
MEN GOT
THROUGH!

FLOOD GATE
CONTROL



BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO GET OFF THE
EXPLOSION!

KRAK!!!



THE FUSE BURNS
TOWARD THE EXPLOSIVE
BLACKHAWK MAKES A
DESPERATE TISS

WHEN THAT WON'T CAUSE
MY TROUBLE NOW

BOOM



AND NEITHER
WILL YOU



LATER IN ADMIRAL BRADFORD'S
HEADQUARTERS

THANKS TO YOUR HELP
THE ZUAR CANAL HAS
BEEN SAVED! THE NA-
TIVES OF KUNWALO KNOW
HOW THEY WERE DE-
CEIVED, AND IT ISN'T
LIKELY THEY'LL ATTACK
AGAIN! THE FREE WORLD
HAS REASON TO
BE GRATEFUL TO
YOU, GENTLEMEN!

WE WERE GLAD TO
HAVE BEEN OF
SERVICE SIR
SINCE THE MEN-
ACE OF THE VAM-
PIRE MEN IS EN-
DED, WE'LL HEAD
FOR HOME NOW

MAN-KILLER

TERRENCE DUTTON inhaled the crisp air of northern India in winter as he bumped along the road in his jeep. Though he had spent most of his life in the huge country, he never ceased to marvel at the wonderful climate here at the very base of the Himalayas. He was on his way to the home of friends for a brief vacation before resuming his heavy duties further south, and he looked forward to the rest and the easy company of Cynthia and Chel Myles. As he approached the village of Kimla, he heard the uproar, and he stepped down on the accelerator. At the outskirts, he was greeted by swarms of natives all in a state of high excitement and it was with a great deal of effort that he was able, finally, to stop and speak to him in the dialect of the country. The man, gesticulating wildly as he spoke, told of the man-killing tiger roaming the area. He had just claimed his sixty-first victim, an old man who had gone to gather sticks. Dutton drove on slowly through the eddying masses, and on the other side of the village he was able to pick up speed until he reached the Myles' home about a mile away.

The news had already reached there for the workers were gathered in small groups about the property as Terry drove up to the house. Chel was on hand to greet him, with Cynthia emerging from the house shortly afterwards. They were obviously upset. After the usual greetings, Chel said, "It's got the people in a state of panic, and I don't wonder. The cursed beast kills and they believe to the jungle for a few weeks before it drinks again." Cynthia added, "They say only old tigers are man-killers, or those who have been maimed so they can't go after their game, but some of the natives have seen this killer and they say he's huge and neither old nor maimed." Terrence shook his head as he thought it over, then he spoke, "Look, like we'll be taking in a tiger hunt, this trip, eh, Chel?" he queried Chel, glancing at his obviously worried wife, and did a great ascent.

They strolled out slowly after that, taking the jeep out past the village in the direction indicated by the natives. They stood by the remains of the old man all night, expecting the tiger to follow its usual habit and return. But it was a small tiger, there was not a sign of the killer all during their vigil. The next morning, after a quick breakfast, Terry said, "This baby isn't retreating into the jungle this time. Remember the roar just before dawn?" "Yes," replied Chel angrily, "he must be out for more blood, and I intend to see that he doesn't get it." "Let's take our time, Chel, keep calm, and move slowly," warned Terry. "Perhaps we can pick up some kind of trail down by the water hole." They found that the beast had been there during the night, the marks left from the huge paws were clearly outlined. So, following the

custom, they secured a young water buffalo from the village and tethered him nearby. The animal sensed the tiger's uneasiness and moved nervously back and forth. "I'm not sure this poor animal will draw the beast out," said Terry. "He's after different game. Our best bet is through the tall grass to the bare plateau over there. It isn't a long trip, but since it's likely that he's in the grass somewhere near, it's a dangerous one." Chel agreed, and keeping twenty feet apart, they dared to move stealthily through the clonked-high, yellow grass. Terry, a hunter of wide experience, could sense the tiger's uneasiness, but he was shocked when, moments after they had started to walk, Chel let out a cry behind him, and dodged just in time to miss the charge of the huge beast. The tiger hit against his upraised gun, knocking it momentarily as he flew by. Terry fired once into the air before hurrying back to the dazed Chel. "Stay immediately behind me," cautioned Terry. "And we'll move slowly out of here." But Chel would have none of it. "We're going to get the tiger, Terry," he breathed heavily. "Let's not give up when he's almost in our hands." "Or at our throats," added Terry in a whisper. "All right, but you'll have to shadow me about a foot behind. We can't take a chance on a repeat charge with you unarmed."

Terry hit the chili at the back of his neck as they turned in the direction the tiger had gone. As he looked out over the still sea of grass, he could see it bend down in a large crouch about a hundred yards away. The tiger was waiting. He would stalk them, in charge again. Terry had to be ready for either eventuality. Chel saw the bent grass, and he knew what it meant. He leaned down and picked up a handful of small stones. Then with a nod from Terry, he aimed steadily and threw the first one. It connected. They heard the angry growl and then saw the grass begin to move.

Terry headed slowly for the plateau a short distance away. "If we move quickly," he thought, "he'll charge, and with Chel unarmed it would be doubly dangerous. This way there's a chance he'll stalk until we break into full view and then . . ."

They had reached the edge of the plateau. Chel was in front of Terry now and he stepped quickly ahead to give Terry room to move in and whirl around, his gun ready. The tiger burst from the grass, a shout strangled itself in Chel's throat as Terry's bullet hit the beast between the eyes, not fifteen feet away. It howled once, a mass of killer in death.

Back of the house, Cynthia heard the story breathlessly as the natives arrived in throngs to thank the two hunters. Later that night, Terrence Dutton shook thankfully into bed, knowing his night's sleep would not be broken by the roar of the man-killing tiger.

BLACKHAWK



RUTHLESS KILLERS, PITILESS PURVEYORS OF TERROR -- THESE WERE THE CRIMSON HOODS! IN BLOOD AND VIOLENCE THEY WROTE THEIR NAMES SAVAGELY ACROSS THE STREETS OF THIS VITAL COASTAL CITY! BUT THE CRIMSON HOODS RECKONED WITHOUT A BATTERED OLD Q SHIP, A RELIC OF WORLD WAR II, AND THEY UNDERESTIMATED THE POWER OF THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWK WHO HAD SWORN TO PUT AN END FOREVER TO THE

TERROR OF THE CRIMSON HOODS!

THE FAMED DARK KNIGHTS PAY A VISIT TO THE IMPORTANT COASTAL CITY OF KHA...

AND HERE THE TOWN'S MAYOR PROUDLY INTRODUCES THEM TO A VETERAN OF BATTLE!

THIS Q-SHIP USED TO BELONG TO THE ITALIAN NAVY. IT WAS SEIZED BY ITS OWN CREW AND TURNED OVER TO THE ALLIES WHEN MUSSOLINI JOINED HITLER.

THE CREW LOVED FREEDOM TOO MUCH TO FIGHT AGAINST IT, EH?



SOME SAY THE Q-SHIP ITSELF INHERITED THAT LOVE OF FREEDOM! IT GAVE VALIANT SERVICE IN WORLD WAR II AND CARRIED ON IN THE SAME TRADITION WHEN THE REDS BECAME THE NEW ENEMY OF DEMOCRACY!

THE SHIP HAS A PROUD HISTORY. ISN'T IT TIME IT WAS DECOMMISSIONED, THOUGH?



BLACKHAWK

OH, I SUPPOSE THE OLD SHIP'S FIGHTING DAYS ARE OVER, BLACKHAWK! BUT THE TOWNS-PEOPLE REGARD THE Q SHIP AS A SYMBOL! THEY SAY THAT AS LONG AS THE SHIP STAYS AFLAAT, OUR PEOPLE WILL NEVER LOSE THEIR FREEDOM!

IT'S AN INTERESTING THOUGHT, MR. MAYOR!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT'S THAT!

BOOM



THE CITY HALL! IT'S BEEN BLOWN UP!

THEY MUST HAVE THOUGHT I WAS INSIDE! IT CAN ONLY BE THE WORK OF THE TERRORIST SOCIETY--THE CRIMSON HOODS!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



HURRYING TO THE CENTER OF TOWN, THE BLACK-HAWKS JOIN THE TOWNS-PEOPLE AT A STREET BARRICADE...

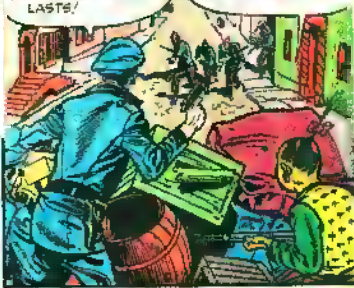
PY YINGO! AY JUST NAILED ONE OF DAS CRIMSON HOODS

UH-OH! I'M OUT OF SHELLS!



HERE THEY COME! KEEP FIRING AS LONG AS YOUR AMMUNITION LASTS!

IS VELLY BAD! IS MORE CRIMSON HOODS THAN BULLETS!



DON'T WORRY! IF WE RUN OUT OF AMMUNITION, WE CAN ALWAYS USE THEIRS

NOM DE NOM!

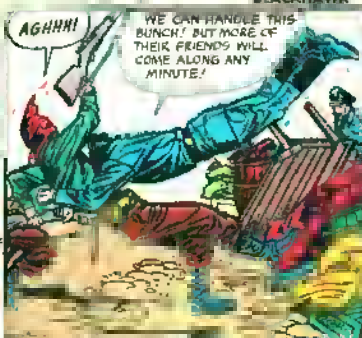


MON DIED! YOU DEED NOT HAVE A SECOND TO SPARE

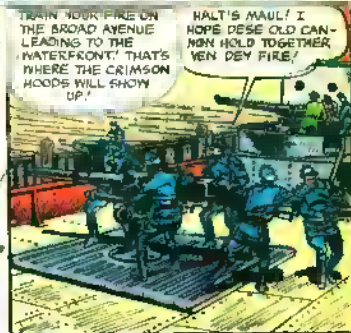
THOSE CRIMSON HOODS JUST RAN OUT OF TIME TOO--FOR GOOD!



WHEN
THE
LAST
ROUND
IS
FIRED,
THE
BLACK-
HAWKS
CLOSE
WITH
THE
TERROR-
ISTS IN
A
VICIOUS
HAND-
TO-HAND
STRUGGLE
WHERE
NO
QUARTER
IS
GIVEN
OR
ASKED!



DOON,
THE
BLACK-
HAWKS
PRE-
PARE
FOR
A
LAST
STAND
IN
THE
HARBOR!
THE
Q-SHIP'S
GUNS
ARE
STRAPPED
DOWN
FOR
ACTION!



AN HOUR AGO...
AND THEN TWO... AS
THE
VALIANT
FIGHTERS
ABOARD
THE
Q SHIP
CARRY ON
THEIR
UNUSUAL
WARRFARE
AGAINST
THE
TOWN
SEIZED
BY
TERRORISTS!



SACRE BLEU! ZEY ARE ZHOOT-
ING AT US! YES, NO!

WE'RE LOSING MEN EVERY
MINUTE! THE END CAN'T
BE FAR OFF! I DON'T SEE
HOW THE Q SHIP IS STILL
HOLDING UP UNDER ALL
THIS SHELLING!



AND THEN A HOARSE CRY FROM ANDRE...

SACRE BLEU!
ZEZE BES A
WHITE FLAG!
ZEY ARE
ASKEENG FOR
A TRUCE!

IT MAY BE A TRICK,
ANDRE! ALERT OUR MEN
TO BE ON GUARD! TELL
THEM THEY HAVE PER-
MISSION TO SEND AN
EMISSARY ABOARD!



YOU ARE THE EMISSARY
FROM THE CRIMSON
HOODS? WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

WE COME TO OFFER YOU
HONORABLE TERMS FOR
SURRENDER! IT MUST BE
CLEAR TO YOU NOW THAT
YOUR STRUGGLING IS
USELESS!



OUR MEN CONTROL
THE TOWN! IN A
FEN MINUTES A
SUBMARINE WILL
ARRIVE AT THE
HARBOR! IT WILL
CONTAIN PROMIN-
ENT MEMBERS OF
THE NEW PEOPLE'S
GOVERNMENT!

THAT'S YOUR
PLAN! FIRST
YOU SEIZE
THE TOWN,
AND THEN 'WH-
YTE' FOREIGN
SPIES TO
BECOME THE
NEW OFFICIALS!



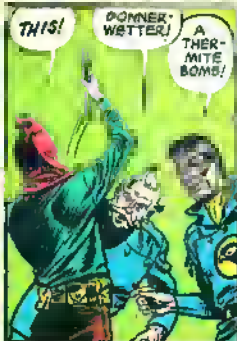
THAT WOULD GIVE
YOU A FOOHOLD
FROM WHICH YOU
COULD EXPAND AND
TAKE OVER THE
WHOLE COUNTRY!
PRETTY NEAT MISTER!
BUT IT WON'T WORK...
BECAUSE WE'RE NOT
GOING TO SWALLOW
YOUR BAIT!



AS LONG AS WE
REMAIN HERE, YOUR
FRIENDS CAN'T DOCK
THEIR SUBMARINE!
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE
SO ANXIOUS TO CON-
CLUDE A TRUCE!



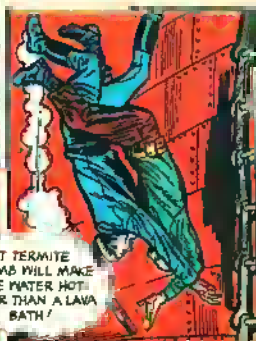
I HAVE ONE OTHER
ALTERNATIVE TO
SUGGEST, BLACK-
HAWK!



AS THE DEADLY BOMB'S FUSE BURNS DOWN, BLACKHAWK ACTS!

ONCE THAT FUSE SETS OFF THE ALUMINUM AND MANGANESE OXIDE INSIDE IT WE'RE ALL DONE FOR!

EEEEAA!



THAT TERMITE BOMB WILL MAKE THE WATER HOTTER THAN A LAVA BATH!



AND I'D HATE TO BE BAKED ALIVE!

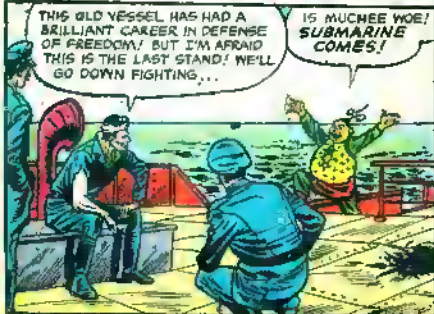
BLACKHAWK'S DARING GAMBLE PAYS OFF!

Y-YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!



A CLOSE CALL! I MIGHT HAVE BEEN DOWN THERE WITH OUR LATE VISITOR FROM THE CRIMSON HOODES! UGH! WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE!

LATER, A COUNCIL OF WAR IS HELD ON THE BATTERED SHIP...



THIS OLD VESSEL HAS HAD A BRILLIANT CAREER IN DEFENSE OF FREEDOM! BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS THE LAST STAND! WE'LL GO DOWN FIGHTING...

IS MUCHEE WOE! SUBMARINE COMES!



SEE? THERE IS SUB-MARINE!

THEY'VE GOT US HEMMED IN FROM BOTH SIDES BUT STRANGELY ENOUGH, THIS GIVES ME A WONDERFUL IDEA!

WE'RE NOT GOING TO STAY HERE
LIKE SITTING DUCKS!
LET'S GET STEAM UP
IN THIS OLD SHIP'S
BOILERS! WE'LL
TAKE HER OUT TO
MEET THAT SUB!

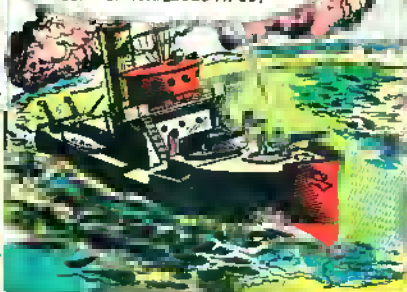
PARBLEU! BET
EEZ A CRAZEE
IDEA! BUT I
LIKE EET!

QUIVER-
ING
FROM
STEM
TO
STERN,
WITH
RUSTY
ENGINES

ING,
THE
ANCIENT
Q SHIP
AGAIN
MOVES
OUT
TO
BATTLE!

BLACKHAWK

KEEP A SHARP WATCH! AS SOON AS
THEY'RE SURE WE'RE ENEMIES, THEY'LL
SEND UP TORPEDOES AT US!



HERE
IT
COMES!

OH GOLLIES,
ME HEAR
SELF GO
BOOM-BOOM
ALLEADY!

HARD
OVER
ON THE
WHEEL!



THEY GOT
US!



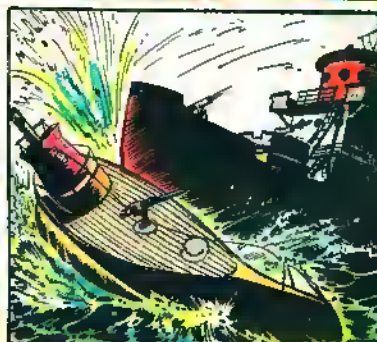
WE'RE SHIPPING
WATER FAST! THE
ENGINE ROOM IS
FLOODED! WE
WERE LUCKY TO
GET OUT!

A GOOD TRY, GANG!
TOO BAD WE DIDN'T
MAKE IT! I GUESS
IT'S TIME TO ABANDON
SHIP!

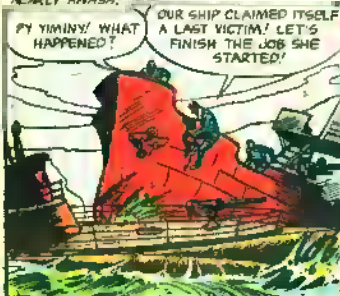


LOGGEDLY, THE DOOMED Q SHIP PLOUGHS
ON THROUGH THE WATERS!

YHUU! IT'S HEADING
RIGHT FOR US! -DIVE!



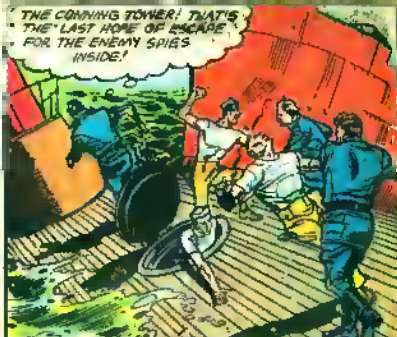
BOCKED IN A DEATH EMBRACE, THE O SHIP AND THE SUBMARINE SINK UNTIL BOTH ARE NEARLY AWASH!



PY YIMINY! WHAT HAPPENED?

OUR SHIP CLAIMED ITSELF A LAST VICTIM! LET'S FINISH THE JOB SHE STARTED!

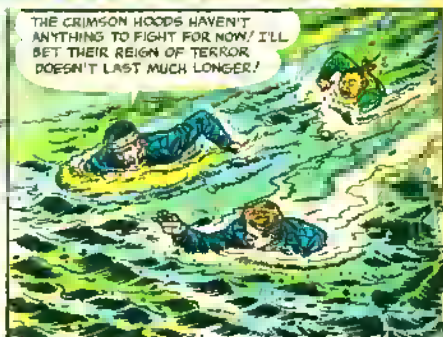
THE CONNING TOWER! THAT'S THE LAST HOLE OF ESCAPE FOR THE ENEMY SPIES INSIDE!



YOU CAN'T COME OUT, WHOEVER YOU ARE.

AND WHEN THE BATTLE ENDS, THE BLACK-HAWKS HEAD FOR SHORE!

THE CRIMSON HOODS HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO FIGHT FOR NOW! I'LL BET THEIR REIGN OF TERROR DOESN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!



LATER, THE TOWN OF KNAVE-SHU CELEBRATES VICTORY!

THE CRIMSON HOODS WERE THROWN INTO A PANIC WHEN THEY SAW THE SUBMARINE DESTROYED! DURING THE CONFUSION, OUR PEOPLE RECAPTURED THE ARMORY! IT IS ALL OVER!

SOMEHOW, THEY DON'T LOOK SO TERRIFYING NOW!

WE OWE YOU AND YOUR MEN A DEBT THAT NOTHING CAN EVER REPAY, BLACKHAWK! YOU SAVED US FROM TYRANNY THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN WORSE THAN DEATH!

DON'T GIVE US THE CREDIT, MR. MAYOR!

THE REAL HERO OF THIS BATTLE IS LYING OUT THERE—SOMEWHERE ON THE HARBOR BOTTOM! THAT OLD Q SHIP FOUGHT ITS LAST GREAT BATTLE FOR THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM... AND WON!



"LOOK" WHAT YOU GET IN THE SCHWINN "LIGHTWEIGHT"

MAKE IT YOURS CHRISTMAS MORNING! ASK DAD!



Roomy, genuine
leather saddlebag!

English full
mattress-type
saddle!

Front and rear
hand brakes for
quick stops!

3-speed gear
shift for real easy
pedaling!

Dyno-hub
front wheel
lighting unit!

THE SCHWINN WORLD "TRAVELER"

This lavishly equipped American-made lightweight champ of the world has everything . . . for bike-riding and touring or effortless every-day riding. It's the finest in fine bicycles!

Tubular steel
lighter yet
5-times stronger!

A SCHWINN ON CHRISTMAS MEANS YEARS OF FUN!

SCHWINN BALLOON-TIRED MODELS ARE AMERICA'S FAVORITES, TOO!

Rugged, dependable and beautifully styled Balloon-tired models by Schwinn—the 9-to-1 like favorite of boys and girls all over America. The Schwinn distinctive design makes you the envy of the gang. The many Schwinn Exclusive Quality Features make your Schwinn ride smoother, pedal easier, perform more safely under all conditions!

The super Schwinn pictured is but one of dozens of gleaming new models for boys and girls . . . each the finest in its price class. Every Schwinn is precision-built of top-quality materials and guaranteed in writing for as long as you own it.

Have your Schwinn dealer show Mom and Dad all the Schwinn Exclusive Quality Features that mean sound, lasting value. It could mean the most wonderful Christmas you ever had!

**FREE! NEW SCHWINN
PICTURE BOOK IN
FULL COLOR!**



Page after page of
beautiful Schwinn
models for boys
and girls. Send for
yours today!

Mail a postcard to
SCHWINN BICYCLE COMPANY
521 N. Milwaukee Avenue
Chicago 10, Illinois

Boys, Get That Real R.R. Engineer's Thrill

THAT COMES ONLY
WITH

LIONEL TRAINS

WANT A REAL
ENGINEER'S
CAP LIKE
THIS?
SEE EXTRA
SPECIAL
COUPON
OFFER
BELOW



Yes-siree,
when a boy wants trains he means
Lionel trains. The only trains
that look and sound and perform
like the real thing, the only
trains with real R.R. Knuckle
Couplers, Die-Cast Trucks, Solid Steel Wheels
and built-in Tunes-Tune Whistle. The most
realistic and snicker-pulling steam locomotives.
The most authentic Diesels. See them at your
Lionel Dealer's and take Dad along.
That's the way to make your Lionel
Christmas dream come true. Do it now!

*Special and Extra Special
Coupon Offers...
Get yours in Now!*

Fellows, the most wonderful Train Book
in the world is the Lionel Catalog. And it's
a smart thing to leave around the house
where Dad can see it. Get yours now.
Take advantage of these coupon offers!

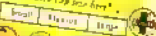


**EXTRA-SPECIAL
COUPON OFFER!**

ALL
FOR 50¢

Official Engineer's Cap,
in striped design, plus 5
R.R. emblems in color
to wear on it, together
with Catalog, Rule Book
and Building Kit all for
only 50¢!

If I don't cap you here!



SPECIAL COUPON OFFER!

LIONEL TRAINS, 101 Ave. 9, Dept. M, N.Y. 46, N.Y.

☐ I enclose 25¢ for catalog offer below—

1. the new 32-page full color illustrated catalog
2. 2 die back fish digger dies

3. Model I.R. tower building kit—these, etc.
OR

☐ I enclose 10¢ for catalog offer above

plus a great cap

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

**TWO
OFFERS
CHECK
ONE**



Prize-Winning Doll

NOW WITH
MAGIC HAIR
CURLS WAVES COMBS WASHES

"Baby Blue Eyes"
MIRACLE SKIN DOLL

regular
\$2.95 value
\$4.95

with Unbreakable
Plastic Head

**SHE SLEEPS!
SHE CRIES!
SHE SITS UP!**

includes!
**VANITY SET, CURLIERS
and Hair Style Booklet**

Pinups, combs, mirror and cards
that will give hours of fascinating
amusement and instructive play to
any baby girl or girl

Look at These Features:

"Baby Blue Eyes" is 18 inches tall the size of a real baby. She has long elegant, black cupid's bow mouth and real eyelashes over big beautiful blue eyes. Arms, legs and head are movable so she can sit up and assume life-like poses...and even roll her morning **SARAH MAGIC HAIR**. Her soft shimmering hair is miracle **SARAH**—made to shampoo, curl, comb and comb into any style. Life-like color doesn't wash or!

THE SLEEPS. Her tightly eyes close when she lies down. Her plump rosy face and "real-life" looking **SARAH** hair will thrill any little girl.

SHE CRIES. Band her head and she cries just like a real baby who wants her mommy.

SOFT SKIN FEELS REAL! Miraculous skin latex is soft to touch and gray to legs—just wraps with a clear cloth.

UNBREAKABLE PLASTIC HEAD. Baby Blue Eyes' head is plastic so it won't break. Same type of head used on dolls costing \$25.00 and more.

CUSTOM WARDROBE. "Baby Blue Eyes" is all dressed up in a lace-trimmed flared union on organza dress, rubber shoes, white socks and booties.

AMAZINGLY LIFE-LIKE! Her perfectly rounded lips have rosy and from real life-like. Arms and legs are natural and dangle.

She's like a **REAL** baby—She's a **REAL** bargain!



**CURLS
WAVES
COMBS
WASHES**



BIG as a baby

MONEY-BACK

GUARANTEE

SEND NO MONEY

Chicago Dept. Box 402
878 W. North Ave. Chicago 22, Ill.
Cash or bring. Baby Blue Eyes doll with Sarah hair and
miracle skin. For by Sell Order or by New Style Bon-Bon
at the special price of \$4.95.

Name.....

Address.....

(please print)

City.....

Send COB per parcel
Enclose \$4.95—No cash or order
I enclose \$5.45—Include the Book—
No cash or order

Zone.....

State.....

☐ Send Beautifully gold
finish leather shoes, which
will fit doll or little girl only
\$2.95 each

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

**USED BY U.S.
ARMED
FORCES**

QUICKLY...
EASILY...
RIGHT!



NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BIG BRAND-NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2400 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Get your first copy Marking
at www.3dsoft.com

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1952

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Pronto—the job is done!

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will save you. No wonder this gold is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible!"

Meet: Over 170 Official Shop Members

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for this one motor last June. Now the engineers of MOTOR have gathered together their wealth of "Know-How" from over 170 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "booked it down"

**Spring 1988 481 On
MOTOR's Truck and
Tractor Model**

COVER STORY: In the
April 1988 issue, we
introduce the new
MOTOR's Truck and
Tractor Model.

into crystalline
forms in one handy
indexed book!

My Book **JUST 2 Days**

SEND NO MONEY!
Just mail coupon!
When the postman
brings book, pay him
nothing! First, make
it show you what it's
got! Unless you agree
this is the greatest
time-saver and work-
saver you've ever seen
return book in 1
day and pay nothing.
Mail coupon today!
Address: MOTOR
Book Dept., Box
231, 250 West 33rd
St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

[illegible]

MOTOR & MARINE good for
household use. The engine is 2 hp., and
runs on kerosene or gasoline. It is
designed for use in small boats.

As Every Job Is To Men - Find Me-
For Another man's big career
Call Day With Just One call
Let it go to the post.

-W.C. AUGER, JR., THE-

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual tells everything for gined. Tells you where to elect. What tools to use. This is lends you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Get TWO THOUSAND Pictures! In Complete, In Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

NEW REVISED 1952 Edition
covers everything you need to know
to repair 851 car models. 760 giant
pages. 2400 "This-Is-How" pic-
tures. Over 200 "Quick-Check"
charts—more than 38,000 essential
repair specifications. Over 225,000
service and repair facts. Instruc-
tions and pictures tie in that you
can't do wrong!

Even a green beginner machete can do a good job with this plant thrown before him. And if you're a left-hander,

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOJO COOK RICE.

Disk 201, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

12-11-1964

7. **NOTE:** The above is only a guide. The actual number of units may vary.

[illegible]

size 1 x 10 returns 1 x 1000 points all at 1 min intervals

二、健全完善考核评价机制

Copyright © 2006 by John Wiley & Sons, Inc.

old & new delivery system & all that we have achieved in the past. We must be able to do this in a way that is consistent with the principles of the new system.

1994年 12月 10日 星期五 12:00:00

Paini Name: _____ **Date**: _____

Journal of Management Studies, 19(6), 701-718.

$$\text{Ans: } \lim_{x \rightarrow 1} (1 + \sin \pi x) = \sin \pi = \sin(1^{\circ} 30') = 0.2598 \quad \lim_{x \rightarrow 1} (1 + \cos \pi x) = \cos \pi = -1$$

地址：北京市海淀区中关村大街10号 邮编：100080

☐ I need help with my work. I'll be happy to help you.

TITLE AND TOPIC

applied.

Age Group	Percentage
18-24	10%
25-34	15%
35-44	20%
45-54	25%
55-64	30%
65-74	35%
75-84	40%
85+	45%